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EST. 1992
image

11
DIGITAL
EDITION

SEAN
LEWIS

STEPHEN
SEGOVIA

SCORCHED



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SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

PREVIOUSLY IN *THE SCORCHED*

The mysterious K was revealed to be THE CURSE! With a new plan to destroy the forces of both Heaven and Hell...

A dramatic comic book illustration of Spawn. He is shown from the chest up, wearing his signature green and red armor and a long green cape. He holds a severed, bloody head in his left hand, which has two glowing green eyes. In his right hand, he holds a large, jagged knife dripping with blood. A large, stylized splash of blood is in the foreground. The background is dark and moody.

I WANT
NATASHA!

AND
NONE OF
YOU WILL **KEEP**
ME FROM
HER!

AS A TEST, SPAWN ABANDONED SOUL CRUSHER TO *LIMBO*, WANTING TO KNOW HOW RELENTLESS AND RESOURCEFUL HE WAS. BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY...

HOW *RUTHLESS?*

JOINING FORCES WITH SPAWN COULD NEVER BE AS EASY AS JUST PLEDGING ALLEGIANCE. YOU HAD TO LOSE SOMETHING.

AND YOU'D HAVE TO HAVE SOME VALUABLE COLLATERAL.



THE SOUL CRUSHER, SERGEI, GREW UP WITH HER. HE **PROMISED** TO KEEP HER SAFE NO MATTER HOW HIGH THE STAKES GOT.

NOW HE'S BEEN MADE A LIAR.



BECAUSE NATASHA WAS DEAD. MURDERED BY MEDIEVAL SPAWN ON THE BATTLEFIELD WHEN HE CAME FOR THE HEAD OF PLAGUE SPAWN.



"COLLATERAL DAMAGE", THAT'S WHAT SHE BECAME.

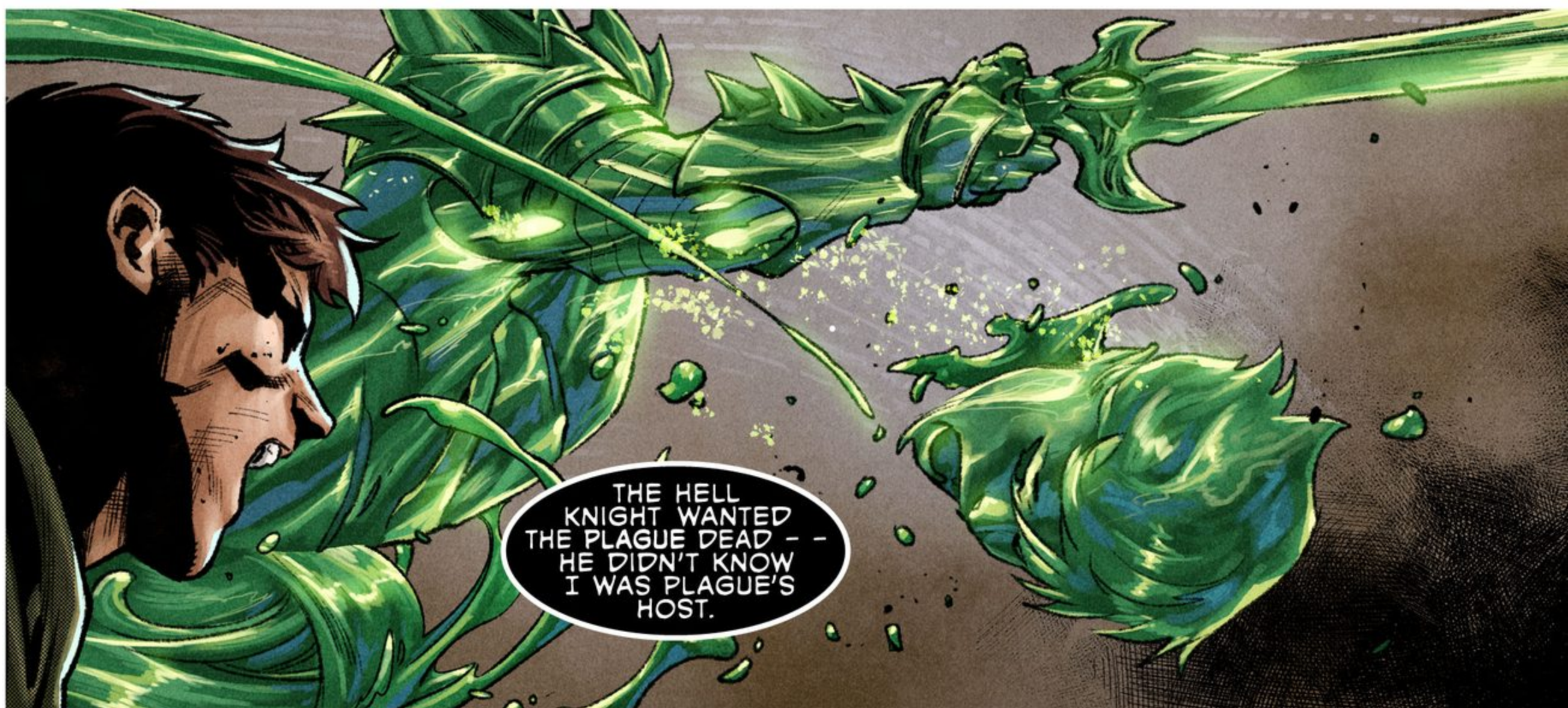
SERGEI.

NATASHA?!



IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO END LIKE THIS. IT'S NOT WHAT WE DREAMED OF, WHAT WE PROMISED EACH OTHER.

THIS CAN'T BE OUR FINAL DESTINY.





MY HONOR
DEMANDS I COME
AND ADMIT MY OFFENSE
AGAINST YOU. I SEE THE
SPIRIT VISITED YOU TO
SHOW WHAT HAPPENED.
IT'S REGRETTABLE, BUT I
MUST NOW PLEAD FOR
YOU TO PUT ASIDE
YOUR GRIEF.

FOLLOW ME
OUT OF HERE
AND SERVE THE
PROMISE YOU
MADE WHEN YOU
APPROACHED
US.

YOU COME
HERE ASKING
ME FOR
FAVORS?!

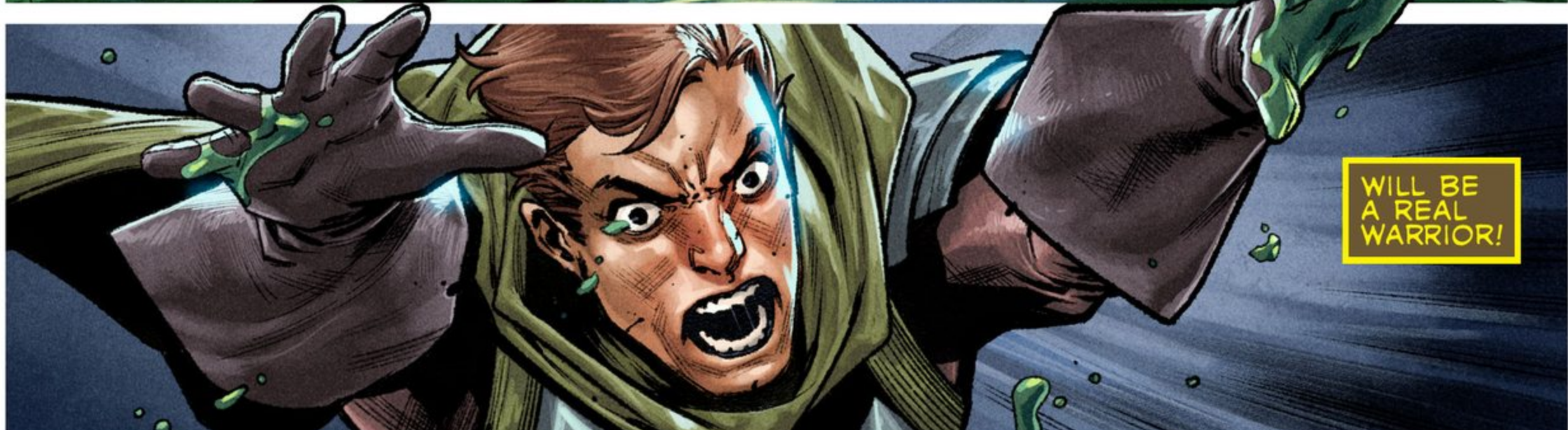
THOUGH HE FEELS FOR
SERGEI'S LOSS, MEDIEVAL
UNDERSTANDS THAT IN ANY
BRUTAL WAR, SOME ALLIES
DIE UNINTENTIONALLY.

BUT A TRUE WARRIOR
MUST FIGHT ON.

MEDIEVAL SPAWN IS ABOUT TO FIND OUT IF SOUL CRUSHER...



WILL BE A REAL WARRIOR!



OR LIKE SO MANY BEFORE HIM, HE'LL INSTEAD LET EMOTIONS DICTATE HIS FATE.



ENOUGH!
WHAT DID YOU PUT ON MY NECK?



A BOMB.

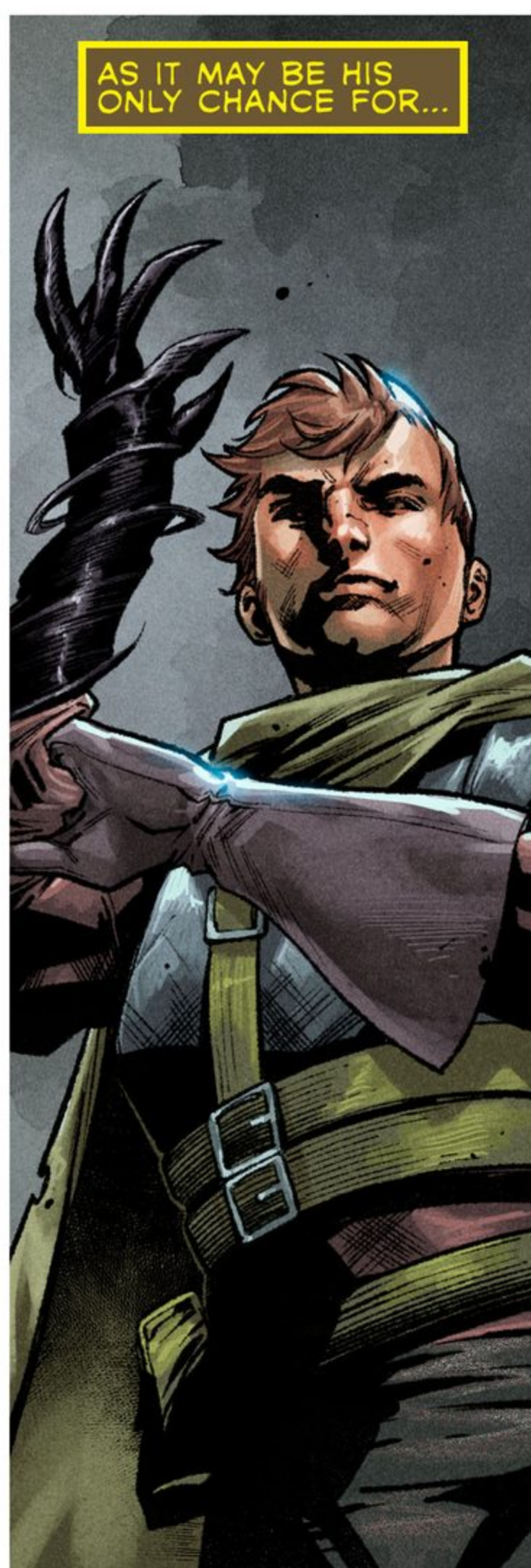




IRONICALLY, SPAWN ABANDONING SOUL CRUSHER IN THIS LIMBO, TO FIGHT UNTOLD DEMONS, TAUGHT SERGEI HOW TO BECOME A **BETTER** FIGHTER.

LIKE A CHAMPION BOXER, SERGEI LEARNED TO TAKE HIS HITS. **FEIGNING** WEAKNESS AS HE SUCKERED HIS OPPONENT TO DRAW CLOSER AND CLOSER.

HE HAD RE-WORKED THE WEAPONS ON HIM INTO A BOMB THE SIZE OF HIS FINGERS. SMALL ENOUGH TO HIDE IN HIS FIST. LETHAL ENOUGH TO KILL!



A full-page comic panel showing a character with brown hair and a green cloak, identified as Soul Crusher, lunging forward with a large, ornate silver blade. He is striking a figure in a red cape who is lying on the ground. Green liquid splashes around the impact point. The background is dark and rainy.

SOUL CRUSHER'S
BLADE STRIKES
WITH THE RAGE
OF A MADMAN!

RAGE DRIVEN
BY HIS OWN
FAILURES.

FAILURES FOR
NOT HELPING
NATASHA AND
KEEPING THEM
TOGETHER.

A vertical comic panel showing a close-up of the silver blade from the previous panel. It is striking a red, fleshy, and spiky object. Green liquid is splashing out from the point of impact. The background is dark and rainy.

FAILURES TO PROTECT
OTHER CHILDREN,
ABANDONED JUST
LIKE HIM.

BUT IF HE THINKS
THIS HELLSPAWN IS
WILLING TO DIE A
DISHONORABLE
DEATH, HE'S WRONG.

A vertical comic panel showing a close-up of the red, fleshy, and spiky object being struck. A circular metallic component with a blue lens is visible below it. The background is dark and rainy.

WHAT MEDIEVAL
DID TO NATASHA
WAS TRAGIC, BUT
WAR IS NEVER
DETERMINED BY
A SINGLE DEATH.

SHANK



PEOPLE DIE,
CRUSHER!



AND MY
PART IN IT IS
UNFORGIVEABLE.



BUT YOU LEARN
TO FORGIVE YOURSELF
FOR YOUR FAILURES. THEN YOU
MOVE ON, BECAUSE ANOTHER
BATTLE, ANOTHER ENEMY
SOON FOLLOWS.

OTHERWISE
EVERYTHING WE
DO IS IN VAIN.



A Hell Knight, a character with a red cape and a helmet with glowing green eyes, stands in the center. He is surrounded by various demons, including a large dragon-like creature on the left, a winged demon on the right, and several smaller demons in the background. The Hell Knight is holding a sword that glows with blue light. The scene is set in a dark, cavernous environment with a large, jagged rock formation in the background.

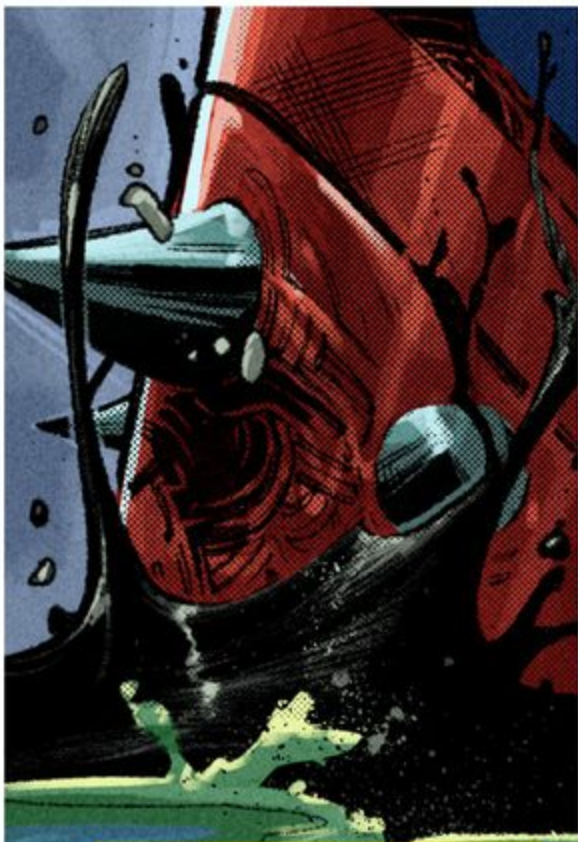
YOU WANT
TO FIGHT? THEN
LET'S BEGIN, UNTIL
ONLY ONE OF US IS ABLE
TO WALK OUT OF HERE. OR
DECIDE WHETHER YOU
MAY HAVE A BIGGER
ENEMY THAN
MYSELF.

I WAS
TRICKED. THAT'S
WHY NATASHA IS DEAD.
AND THOUGH MY HEART
ACHES ALL I HAVE LEFT IS
TO STOP THE MONSTERS
THAT PUT HER
IN HARM'S WAY.

SO, TAKE
YOUR GRIEF AND
CHANNEL IT! USE IT
FOR A GREATER
PURPOSE.

THE HELL KNIGHT THOUGH, HAS
FORGOTTEN THE WORDS HE SAW
SCRAWLED ABOVE A GIANT'S CORPSE
WHEN HE ARRIVED ON THIS PLANE;
'SOUL CRUSHER... KING OF LIMBO.'

DEMONS CROWD TO SEE
THE COMMOTION. AS MUCH
AS THEY DETEST MANKIND,
THEY'LL BE DAMNED IF
THEY'LL BOW TO A SPAWN.





SERGEI'S BODY HAD BEEN PUT THROUGH THE SAME EXPERIMENTS AS THE RUSSIANS - - HIS BODY INJECTED WITH SPAWN D.N.A.

THAT HELLISH SYMBIOTE TRANSFORMING SERGEI'S ARM INTO A LIVING WEAPON.

THE QUESTION, IS SOUL CRUSHER MORE OF A HYBRID THAN A MAN?

YOU THINK I HAVE NOT SEEN THIS BEFORE? IT'S A SYMBIOTE! WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M MADE OF?!



MAYBE THERE'S ANOTHER WAY TO HURT HIM.



BUT MANY HAVE MADE THE ERROR THAT HOLDING THE KNIGHT'S BROADSWORD IS NOT THE SAME AS **CONTROLLING IT!**



IT KNOWS THE HAND OF ITS MASTER AND ANY WHO ATTEMPT TO WIELD IT SOON WILL FIND THEMSELVES SLOWLY GOING...



INSANE!



WITH SCREAMS PIERCING ITS TRESPASSER EVERY THOUGHT.

SHUT UP!







EVERYTHING!



LONGER THAN ANYONE HAS KNOWN, MEDIEVAL SPAWN HAS TAMED THE DARK MAGICS. THOUGH HE RARELY USES IT, AS IT DRAINS HIS POWERS AT TOO HIGH A RATE. TODAY HE MAKES AN EXCEPTION.

SO, WHEN HE SENDS THE SEVERED LIMB OF SOUL CRUSHER BACK TO THEIR MASTER IT IS NOT AN ACT OF KINDNESS. IT IS NOT A WARRIOR IN DESPERATION.

IT IS A COMMUNICATION.

HE SPEAKS THROUGH THE BODY PART AS IT ATTACHES ITSELF TO SOUL CRUSHER, SHOWING HIM THE EVENTS THAT ACTUALLY LED TO NATASHA'S UNFORTUNATE DEATH.

HOW PLAGUE USED HER BODY THEN TRICKED MEDIEVAL'S ATTEMPT TO SLAY HIM.

AND HOW ALL OF THEM HAVE ULTIMATELY BEEN SCORCHED.



I DON'T...

THIS INFORMATION, THESE IMAGES, WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH IT?

USE IT! LET IT BE WHAT DRIVES YOU. WE'RE BOTH VICTIMS AND NATASHA PAID THE PRICE FOR OUR ACTIONS. LET US AVENGE HER!

JOIN ME -- JOIN US! WE ARE NOT YOUR ENEMY.



I DON'T KNOW WHO MY ENEMIES ARE. NOT ANY-MORE.

THIS WORLD, US HUMANS, WE NEED TO RISE UP AGAINST ALL OF YOU. NONE OF YOU BELONG HERE. BUT I'LL FIGURE THAT OUT LATER.



FOR NOW... TAKE YOUR SWORD.



THEN WE'LL FIGHT SIDE BY SIDE, FOR NOW. TO DEFEND THE HONOR OF THE SHORT LIFE NATASHA LIVED.



WHEN
THAT TASK IS
COMPLETE, YOU
CAN TURN WHATEVER
ANGER YOU HAVE
LEFT BACK
ON ME.



LET'S
JUST FIND
A WAY OUT OF
HERE. I'LL DEAL
WITH THE FUTURE
WHEN IT
COMES.

SO, YES.
I'LL FIGHT.
FIGHT WITH
YOU. AFTER
THAT...



I CAN'T
MAKE
PROMISES.



FAIR
ENOUGH.



NOW
LET'S GO
HUNT THESE
BASTARDS
DOWN.

AS THEY LEAVE,
THE EYES OF MORE
THAN DEMONS
GAZE UPON THEM.



IT IS THE GREEN EYES
OF THE ONE WHO PUT
THESE TWO TOGETHER
IN THE FIRST PLACE.

LET'S SEE
IF BOTH OF YOU
WERE **WORTH**
ALL THIS
TROUBLE.

RUSSIA. REAPER. ANGELS.
DEMONS. LIMBO. TRAITORS.
THE PIECES HAVE BEGUN
TO FALL IN PLACE.

THEY ALL THOUGHT THEY
KNEW WHAT THE SCORCHED
TEAM WANTED. BUT THEIR
TRUE PATH FORWARD,
UNFORTUNATELY FOR EARTH,
HAS JUST GOTTEN STARTED.

THE **REAL** WAR IS
ABOUT TO **BEGIN**.



SPAWNING GROUND



PRESENTS:

FAN ART
SKETCH COVERS

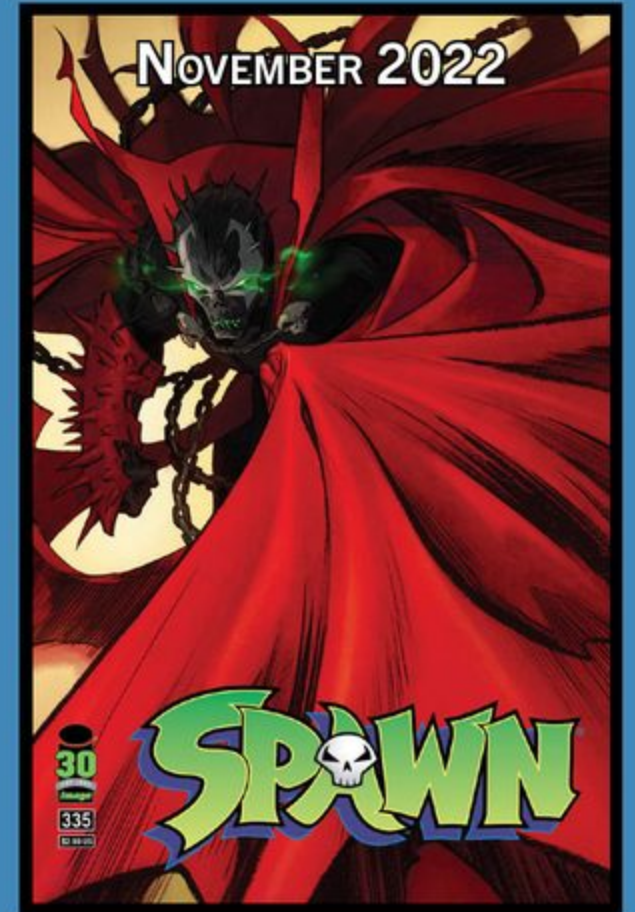


Do you have a question or comment about Spawn? If so, e-mail it to us at:
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ONGOING NOW!

VELVET DEADLY CLASS *ROYAL CITY*
LAZARUS **EAST OF WEST** I KILL GIANTS
THE WALKING DEAD I HATE FAIRYLAND
KING CITY *SEX CRIMINALS*
KILL OR BE KILLED **CURSE WORDS** *RAT QUEENS*

SOUTHERN BASTARDS **SPAWN** THE WICKED + THE DIVINE **BLUE MONDAY**

MONSTRESS **CHEW** *KINGSMAN*
NOWHERE MEN

HOWTOONS THEY'RE NOT LIKE US **SUNSTONE** SEVEN TO ETERNITY

DESCENDER *PAPER GIRLS*

OCTOPUS PIE WYTCHEs SHUTTER

TOKYO GHOST THE BLACK MONDAY MURDERS **BITCH PLANET**

SAGA *MOTOR CRUSH* **WAYWARD** *TREES*
THE AUTUMNLANDS

CRIMINAL
PLUTONA *LOW*

REVIVAL **NAILBITER**

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